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TILTON TALK

ON APPRECIATING GOOD THINGS

Edited and Published semi-monthly for and by the personnel of Tilton General Hospital, Fort Dix, New Jersey, under the joint supervision of the Special Service and the Public Relations Offices.

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It's queer how everything is relative. That is, a person's attitude toward different conditions or situations depends on how much he realizes the real value of things he has at hand. For example, a man who has running water near him wherever he goes doesn't think much one way or the other about being thirsty; but a man who is crawling along burning sand in a desert, lost and parched, would kill for a few swallows of water. The man who has food aplenty can even be reckless and spurn it if he chooses; but the man who is starving is servile even to a scrap of dry bread.

This idea should lead us to wonder why more of us don't appreciate the worthwhile when we have it rather than when we've lost it. Why do we have to have the good things taken away from us before we see their true value? In war time, men come to appreciate and rediscover, even to the point of glorification, their homes, their friends and their loved ones. They will undergo almost any hardship and accomplish superhuman tasks just to preserve their homes and protect their people. Soldiers are doing that very thing every day now; so are sailors and marines.

Then there are words like Freedom, Liberty, Tolerance, Democracy and so on, which get kicked around pretty much by people who don't appreciate what they are and mean. They are often even scoffed at as being "idealistic" or "decadent" terms which are alleged to be empty and meaningless. Some people seem almost ashamed to say them aloud. They are the very same kind of people who will never appreciate what they mean until they have lost them. There are people like that all over the world now, either imprisoned or being crushed and sucked dry by the Nazis and Japs. Many of them didn't fully appreciate what they owned until it was ruthlessly taken away from them. We must necessarily be continually aware of the worth of what we have, or we will lose it. This holds true in military matters too. What we hold must be watched, guarded, and held zealously until peace finally comes. There can't be any let-down in any of our far-flung outposts. To this extent, the full value of what is owned is realized by the Armed Forces in a practical sense. And this is the same state of mind in which all of us must look upon the things we are fighting to protect. We have to see clearly the difference between servitude and liberty and then appreciate our freedom lest we lose it through over-confidence or smug conceit. Freedom is very much like the running water mentioned before. When there is a lot of it around, people are likely to pass it off lightly and forget that it is essential to life and is a dynamic, progressive thing. But when it is scarce, it becomes precious and vital and fought for.

Pfc. Robert L. Geiger

LT. COL. COTTON CHANGES WAAC TO WAC; STRESSES IMPORTANCE OF MEDICAL CORPS AND ASF

When the Tilton WAAC became the WAC in the Detachment Dayroom recently, Lt. Col. Henry A. Cotton Jr., Executive Officer, performed the actual ceremony of swearing the WAC into the Army of the United States. Before administering the oath, however, he addressed the group, stressing the faith which the Army has in the ability of the WAC to do the jobs to which they have been assigned. He further stated the role which the units of the Army Service Forces, and particularly the Medical Department, have to play in supporting, supplying, and aiding the field troops. "Wars are as old as history and the care of sick and wounded just as old," he said. "This care of sick and wounded has come to be known as military surgery, and sanitation."

The Executive Officer went on to outline the history and progress of military surgery and its gradual emergence from dark days to a standard which now has equalled or surpassed that of civilian medicine. The advances made in this war already in the treatment and care of battle casualties have been many, and great lessons were learned from experience gained in the First World War.

Col. Cotton concluded by stressing the importance of seemingly "unimportant" jobs connected with un-glamorous departments in the hospital. All jobs, from those of technicians to administrative positions are "cogs in the great machinery of modern war." The failure of one cog to function throws the rest out of line. The responsibilities of the WAC have increased, Col. Cotton said, with its entrance into the Army, but in speaking of the obligation which these added responsibilities will bring, he said, "We know that you will not fail."

LATE ANNIVERSARY GREETING

Since I did not have the opportunity of congratulating you on the Second Anniversary of the founding of "Tilton Talk", I am glad, even though a belated note to do that. Now my praises are with those of the officers and men of Tilton on the fine up-to-date magazine you and your editorial staff have edited.

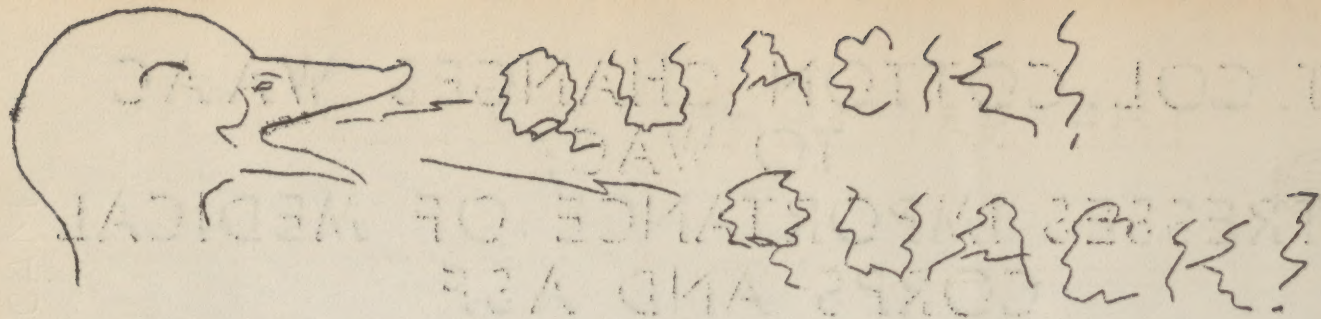
From the Chaplains' viewpoint, you have done considerable in the unfailing publicity you have at all times given to our religious services and 100% cooperation we have received from "Tilton Talk".

The old Latin Classicists would use a phrase difficult of correct translation when offering congratulations, and it is the one I offer you. Ex imo corde---- from my inmost heart I thank you and congratulate you and hope that even higher literary attainments will be yours and "Tilton Talk's" in the future.

God bless you all.

Sincerely yours,

JAMES J. A. TROY
Lt. Col., Chaplain



Friday, the 13th, was celebrated in the inimitable Tilton style by a dance at the Officers' Lounge. SY KATZ put on a super Katz production entitled "Barracks 2 Review" which still has us chuckling. HIGHLIGHTS AND LOWLIGHTS: The Latrine Quartette, DERRIG, FREDIANI, BUD TURNBULL, and S. KATZ, with heckling by "BUCK" WEITZ - What voices, what quips, and what rumors....BUCK WEITZ as the all-forgiving wife and SY KATZ as the misunderstood husband - What acting, what pathos, and what a bottle....That new song written and rendered by SY KATZ that had the COLONEL slapping his knee, "I've Got You on My List, You Never Will Be Missed."...FERRARI and DENBY attired as WACs yelling for CAPT ALTER to save them, being pursued by EMILE STOLOFF with a fly swatter, his last crack at our WACs....That charming all-girl chorus which ended the review, "A Pretty Girl Is Like A Melody", CONLEY, EICHELBERGER, WETZEL and FITZGERALD, the latter outdoing himself in grace and form - What figures, what costumes, and what legs!....The affair was very well attended....BETTE ALTER looked good enough to eat in green and white chiffon....BETTY WETZEL was radiating charm all evening....JOHN CONLEY enjoyed the waltzes as BUD TURNBULL and EARL SAXE enjoyed the jive....JOHN BALDE's attractive sister, LOUISE, seemed to be enjoying her visit to Tilton.... It was nice having the HEALY's back again....and as usual the evening ended all too soon.

ALOHA: Several of our Staff members have deserted us for the sea breezes of Atlantic City where a new General Hospital is being set up. Those so far to depart are: EMILE STOLOFF, MARTIN WALSH, ALBERT HATCHER, ELMER SANFORD, STANFORD WESSLER, JOSEPH MENDELOFF, RAY DERRIG, LLOYD HOCKMUTH, and FRED STRAUSS. We hear that STOLOFF is occupying a \$40.00 a day room all by himself. All it contains, however, is a lone Army cot, but he does have a private bath with gold-plated fixtures!

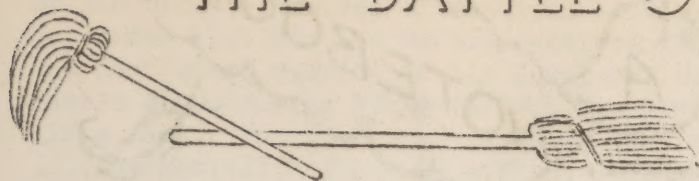
GREETINGS: To 2d Lt. GEORGINA R. BROWN who has joined the WAC Staff and also the Tilton Staff. We hope that you will "make yourself to home" with us, Lieutenant, and that you will enjoy your stay at Tilton....To CAPT MERTON FLANDERS who has returned home from Philadelphia....To MAJOR STEVENS MARTIN who has finally gotten out of the dog house

RADIO: "This is Fort Dix" was presented August 22 from the Tilton Hospital Red Cross. The TURNBULL's attended en masse to hear the debut of MRS TURNBULL's song "Waltzing With You", which was beautifully arranged by SGT. JACK SCHWARTZER and exquisitely played by the Tilton Tunesters...."Waltzing and dreaming with you in my arms...The moonlight is beaming, embracing your charms...The thrill of this moment divine, dear, Keeps telling me that you are mine, dear...I could keep waltzing till dawning breaks through, I could keep waltzing forever with you...It's a wonderful feeling, my heart keeps on reeling, While waltzing and dreaming with you!.....How's about some more songs, Mrs. T?

WE'D LIKE TO KNOW: What's wrong with Room 13 in Barracks 2?....What did KATZ, A. MILLER, LATIMER, HERMANN and FLANDERS do at the seashore of a certain Friday - the stories don't jibe?....Does the sudden quiet that's settled over Tilton have any connection with Frediani's absence?....How did FLANDERS get such a tan in Philadelphia being educated?....What do the HENON's feed their dog to keep her so small - buckshot?....Come on, fellows, how about some help for this column?

"Doc" DUCK

"THE BATTLE OF BARRACK 1"



Pvt. Arthur R. Posner

It was one of these muggy, Wednesday evenings at TGH, and the component parts of Co. B, Det Med. Dept., were lying sitting and stooping around Barracks #1.... their night on duty, of course....else why should they be lying, sitting and stooping around?



The tranquility of this peaceful scene was abruptly shattered at exactly 6:04 p. m. when a wee voice from the corner-presumably that of Pvt. Sam Rothschild, put forth this oh-so-tentative suggestion: "Why don't we sweep, scrub and mop out the barracks tonight for inspection purposes instead of doing our usual job of rushing in the morning?"

Pandemonium thereupon raised its noisy head. "How can we depart from sacred tradition?" cried Pfc M. F. Moran. "I say NO! and let the old order stand." "Hear, hear," assented Pvt. George G. Napoulos, Pvt. Hugo (Urway) Rogmann, Pfc Carl D. Mace, "Bubbles O'Grady, "Pop" Winkler, Dan Crecca, and Hon. Albert E. Pels, Jr., while from the deep confines of the middle chamber came shouts of "Nay, nay," from Pvt. S. Fox, Pfc Augie D'Agostino and Pvt. L. Migdal.

Into the raging tumult strode the two champions of their respective causes, prepared for mortal and final combat. Here stood Cpl. Nick Gentile, outside detail-man par excellence, while opposing him stood Cpl. Mickey J. Marione, a man of many sides.....and this particular side screamed to 'let it go until morning'.

A verbal duel quickly developed. Cpl. Gentile led with a dangling participle and Cpl. Marione countered with a split infinitive. Time passed.....and passed....and passedand still the argument continued.

(Aside from the writer: Look, fellows, we're getting near the bottom of the page. Can't you settle this in a hurry????)

Finally, cooler heads prevailed. The decision was called a draw, with the inevitable conclusion that Cpl. Gentile's half of the barracks was swept, scrubbed and mopped that very evening, while Cpl. Marione's cohorts postponed their efforts in their side of the room until the morning of inspection.

What's the moral of this little tale, you ask? That's easy. Merely look at Captain Cecil E. Miller's inspection report for 26 August 1943. All we'll tell you now is that perhaps in the future, Cpl. Marione may change his views and get a little earlier start!

GI LEARNS HIS OWN LESSON: Casablanca (CNS)- When Lt. Richard Pollard, former magazine writer now stationed here, was a civilian he helped organize the Army photographic school and wrote lectures for it. Then he was inducted and assigned to the school and had to listen to his own lessons.

LEAVES

FROM

A

NOTEBOOK

PARTING....

Let us part with lots of laughter,
Say goodbye without the tears..
And remember ever after..
Many, many years....

S/Sgt. Alfred Ciaburri

Smoulder every burning ember
But dream of a sometime yet...
I know that I'll remember
And never shall forget!
Dream of fleeting hours
That were yours and mine
Always they'll be ours
Until the end of time.....(Lannie Lou)

Boys and Girls--in Khaki:

The big news this wk was the passing from the Tilton scene of more of the "original group...The fellas who were here from the very beginning and made good...Sgt. Bill Norvell, of the Post Office, and Miss Eleanor Lemmo, of NYC, will be married soon? T/4 Louis Briigliadoro celebrated his birthday recently with a big party...Pfc Claudia NuGier, of Info. graveyard shift, said that somethin' should be done about the flies bothering people who sleep in the daytime...S/Sgt. Don Conant, of Clayton, NY (the heart of the Thousand Islands) had the gal of his heart cheering his Sinatring on the radio show...Sgt. Bob Veit, of the MPs, on the way to recovery after an emergency operation...An advertisement in an army camp newspaper reads: "Girl wants work in mess. Has been in one before."

H. Eddie Heimlich, the smiling fire fighter since the Tilton early days, will leave for the Navy soon...A lot of folks miss Louise Wolf, of the Info. desk--especially Sgt. Harry Weisman..."The Village Blacksmith," a painting by Mike Pohanick, a patient here, was on display at the library last wk...Miss Helen Detweiler, the librarian, tells us that The Robe by Lloyd C. Douglas and Strange Woman by Ben Ames Williams are the best read books at TGH this wk..She also sent this quotation: "If your foot slips, you may recover your balance, but if your tongue slips, you CANNOT recall your words"...Pvt. Joseph Canarelli, of the MPs, and Miss Margie Yannece, of Newark, NJ, will be engaged soon...T/Sgt. Johnny Congell calls our attention to the seven ages of a woman: The infant, the little girl, the miss, the young woman, the young woman, the young woman, the young woman.....!!!!!!

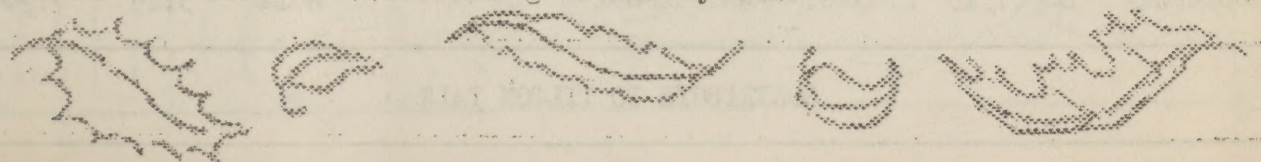
Pvt. Will Sauter, the new addition to the TT staff, was art instructor at Kensington High School and State Teachers' College in Buffalo, NY..He was also President of the Buffalo Society of Artists...Another talented and very capable WAC: Pfc. Helen Hays, registered pharmacist, State of Wash...graduated from the Univ. of Wash. with a BS degree...Jerry Ciancia has the boys in the Pharmacy puzzled as to his weekend romances...Sgt Mac Konner now in the hosp., Ward 7...T/Sgt. Harold Weingarten says he knows a girl with a head like a doorknob--any man can turn it"...The MPs here insist that Leonard Lee croons like Sinatra?...The Medical Supply trio: Congell DePoto-Gordon...Before leaving, Sgt. Leon Kijak said he's going to start a V-Garden at his new station...."A lot of typists," says a hq. steno, "use the Columbus system; they discover a key, then land on it....".....Really sorry to hear of the accident injuring Edna Bergen, wife of QM Sgt. Bob Bergen, head man at the Garage.. Here's wishing her a speedy recovery!.....

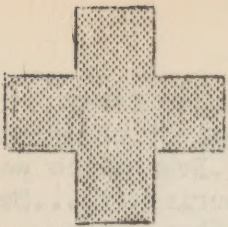
Now that four members of the orchestra moved to Bks 3, they can accompany Casey (R. J. Casserino) in his melodious snoring....Pfc Murray Eder, heavyweight champion of the drums, received a beautiful picture from his "Baby" last wk....Ever since we announced that Pfc Lou DePoto received no mail---letters have been pouring in....We may next start "Advice to the Lovelorn" column....Sgt Marie Keppel at home with Eder's drums during "This is Fort Dix" rehearsal....What happens when two journalists meet: The editor of the Fort Dix Post, and a WAC reporter of "TILTON TALK"?May Morrell, of the QM office, left last week....May came to our rescue many a time when our typing and stenciling piled up....Mary Bartole, before leaving, left this quotation: "I shall live so that I, too, may grow lovelier while growing old".

A card just in from Chaplain Patrick B. Fay, our advisor in the early days of TT.... The Chaplain, who is now a Lt. Col., writes: "Thanks for copies of "TILTON TALK".... You cannot imagine the pleasure I get every time a copy arrives...Glad to hear the news of my first love...Tilton has a few equals and no peers...I cherish many happy memories of my days spent there"...S/Sgt Johnny Tremark showed us the two signs on the door at the Officers' Mess: "Will be closed on the day of Hitler's Funeral"... The other sign reads: "Eat light, feel right, pay your taxes, beat the Axis"... Which Sgt was recently seen saluting with a cigaret in his mouth?...Pfc Lucas Longo writes that one of his poems will appear in the October All-Servicemen issue of "The American Poet"...The words of "it-might-have-been" from the song: "I often wonder when we said goodbye....Why we said goodbye"...

Our office is starting a new page in The Fort Dix Post...The title: "The Tilton Review" and will be edited by Pfc Bob Geiger, our man Friday...The morning's bright spot: A visit from Penny, our favorite girl, the daughter of Capt. and Mrs. Paul B. Henon....A card just in from Longo...He says: "Where the h--- is my birthday issue of TT?"...(Sorry, will be in the mail today)...A warning against quarreling from the new song: "You'd better look out, little pal... 'cause 4-F Johnny is not in the army...He's out wolfing your gal"...What certain WAC tried to pull Jack Schwartzer's shirt off as she danced with him at the last Detach. Dance?....And at the same dance, Stanley Polikoff, we are told, invited a gal in khaki to have "lobster with him to get into the mess hall first....Reception Center scene...Drill Sergeant to Rookie: "Wipe that opinion off your face."....Observation: In the dance of life, heels don't click....

The \$64.00 question: which of two Lts. is successful in winning the affection of ?????....Here is a little poem from "Observer" entitled, "You can tell a private": "You can tell a private - by his look of great alarm - You can tell a sergeant - he has three stripes on his arm - You can tell a Captain by his manners, clothes and such - You can tell a shavetail, but you can't tell him much"....Mail in from Major Feiser....Lt. Ed. Schutt....Lt. Ken Dinger....Tiltonalities: Milton Levine, the former MP Sgt., and Kenneth Dean, of the Dental Clinic, here for a visit last week and looking great....Both recently graduated from OCS....Another "old" friend came down to see us....Lt. Herbie Rosenfeld, of the Signal Corps; he was a Sgt in the QM Detach....Reminiscing over the days gone by....Lt. Rosenfeld still insists that we owe the QM 20 reams of mimeograph paper which we borrowed when funds for TT were low....That was back in 1941....The good old days....





Red Cross News

Miss Jeanette
Caldwell

TILTON'S TRAVELING TROUBADOUR: The G. I. Troubadours of Tilton opened with a "bang" at the Patient's Recreation Building, Tuesday night, August 17th giving the soldiers an evening of varied entertainment.

With only an afternoon's rehearsal, the curtain went up promptly and on schedule. There were no "waits" between scenes; the show moved quickly and smoothly, giving it a touch of professionalism. The appreciative audience was generous with its applause.

Dick Shaner acted as M.C. Raymond DuPort and Bill Singleton opened and closed the show with piano duets. The casts of the skits, "Doctor", "Passionate Lover", and "Mudist Party", included Hall, Goodrich, Girgalot, "Lex", Kinsled, and Borcky. John Torres and DuPort were heard in a guitar duet and Larry Friesen sang several beautiful songs accompanied by DuPort. The stage crew was composed of Sam Dugulov, electrician, and H. Terry, and Robert Shepard.

The show was under the direction of Miss Dorothy K. Burts, Hospital Recreation Director of the American Red Cross. Miss Burts is preparing to do this type of work with the Red Cross Overseas Unit.

THE DOLL HOUSE: The Tilton General Hospital patients are still busily working on the model doll house which they are building for the crippled children of the Orthopedic Hospital for Crippled Children in Trenton. The house is steadily nearing completion, and is now in the process of being roofed, and having the wall-paper applied. More patients are invited to aid with the building of this beautiful house, being constructed in the Crafts Room of the Red Cross Building.

SCHEDULE OF ENTERTAINMENT—PATIENTS' RECREATION HALL

Wednesday	Sept. 1	Movies: "More the Merrier"	Hall	5:45	7:30
		"My Heart Belongs to Daddy"	Ward	5:45	7:30
Thursday	Sept. 2	Y.W.H.A.			7:30
Friday	Sept. 3	Philadelphia Council of Defense	Variety Show		7:30
Saturday	Sept. 4	Service Sisters of Philadelphia			6:30
Sunday	Sept. 5	Mercer County P.T.A.			
Monday	Sept. 6	Movies:			
		"Two Senoritas from Chicago"	Hall	5:45	7:30
		"They Stooze to Conga"	Short Ward	5:45	7:30
Tuesday	Sept. 7	Y.W.H.A.			7:30
Wednesday	Sept. 8	Movies: "RedHead from Manhattan"	Hall	5:45	7:30
		"My Wife's an Angel"	Ward	5:45	7:30
Thursday	Sept. 9	Adath Israel Daughterhood			7:00
Friday	Sept. 10	U.S.O. Hi-Jenks			6:30
Saturday	Sept. 11	Y.W.H.A.			7:00
Sunday	Sept. 12	Ladies Auxiliary of Veterans of Foreign Wars			
Monday	Sept. 13	Movies: "Hit Parade of 1943"	Hall	5:45	7:30
Tuesday	Sept. 14	Y.W.H.A.			7:30
Wednesday	Sept. 15	Movies: "Chatterbox"	Hall	5:45	7:30

- PVT. W. J. SAUTER



HONEST LIEUTENANT - I NEVER HAD TO STAND REVEILLE ON SUNDAY BEFORE !



WHAT ABOUT THAT \$10 YOU OWE ME !!

OPERATING ROOM STRESSES CLEANLINESS AND EFFICIENCY

by T/5 Gerry Spiegler

Of vital interest to the average person when touring a hospital,--is the Operating Pavilion. The Operating Pavilion is a well-planned and organized department, where skill and cleanliness are the keynotes.

In Tilton General Hospital, the Operating Room staff is headed by Major Steven J. Martin. The general staff consists of doctors, nurses, and enlisted personnel, including men from the Tilton Medical Detachment, 90th General Hospital, and members of the WAC Medical Detachment. Surgeons from the various sections of the Surgical Service frequently utilize the Operating Room and its staff, and the entire place is a network of surgical activities.

The enlisted personnel includes T/3 Harold Perlmutter, NCO in charge, T/4 Tom Bender, T/4 "Red" Pawlowski, and T/5 Ugo Viggiano. The newest addition to the Operating Room staff is the WACs. Systematically, they have been enveloped into the daily procedures necessary for efficiency. Major Martin has conducted classes for a period of four weeks, one hour daily, in which Operating Room Technique was studied. Upon completion of the course examinations were given, and the results of the course were successful, since all the WACs received passing grades. They are now prepared for "Scrubbing"--which means being surgically clean, and to assist in the actual work of the Operating Room.

A tour of inspection disclosed the intricate workings of the Operating Pavilion. The intense heat of the sterilizing room, the oxygen therapy and anesthesia storage room, the cast room, where casts are made and applied, the actual operating rooms, and the various rooms used for bandages, linen, scrubbing, and rehabilitation of surgical supplies proved very interesting.

In each step of the surgical assisting procedure the WACs have been well trained, both in civil life and here at Tilton General Hospital. For a rotating period of two weeks, each WAC undergoes intense training in the various sub-departments of the Operating Pavilion. The WACs in the Operating Room are T/4 Leonora Perry Privates, Elizabeth Hess, Verla Chrisko, Lillian Zittel, Dorothea Drew, and Patricia Terhune, Medical Secretary. Ann Fimpinelli and Frances Sweet were formerly associated with the Operating Room but have been transferred to ward duty.

SO WHAT

"You're in the Army, girls", they said,
In tones so grave and fearful,
"And now you'll really get the works,
"We'll give you WACs an earful."

"You'll stand retreat each eve at five,
and reveille every morning;
You'll do K.P. and yardbird stuff,
No gripes, no tears, no yawning."

"You're soldiers now, forget the skirts,
You must be tough, my lasses,
And every gig and every slip
Means weekends minus passes."

"You're in the Army, don't forget,
And when you feel like stopping,
Just grab a bar of G. I. Soap
For Army floors need mopping."

But came the dawn, and now we know,
Misfortunes aren't doubling;
We dropped an "A", and nothing more,
And so we aren't troubling.

WAC or WAC, whate'er the name,
No longer fret,--remember,
'Twas ever thus, we're still the same,
In June, or bleak December.

Private Pearl Jackson

HERE AND THERE AROUND TILTON

TILTON VETERANS LEAVE: The bunch of men who just left included many of the soldiers who came to Tilton shortly after the hospital opened in March, 1941. They made many good friends while they were here and we all wish them the best of luck wherever they may be. Here's the list:

T/Sgts: Willard D. Ball
Wilbur M. Black
Harry A. Duke
Gerard A. Lusignan, QM.

Sgts: Leon Kijak
John F. Martin

T/4s: Norman A. Beveridge
Austen I. La Rue, QM.
Vincent H. Monahan
Adolf Opitz
Lawrence H. Stoop

Cpls: Frank J. Cossitor
Stanart E. Neal
Joseph C. Simone
George W. Walker
James W. Williamson, QM.

* * * * *

TGH WAC OFFICERS SWORN IN THE AUS: In a brief and simple ceremony held in Headquarters at 10 A.M., Wednesday, Sept. 1, 1943, the three commissioned officers of the TGH Detachment of the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps were sworn into the Women's Army Corps of the Army of the United States by Lt. Col. Henry A. Cotton Jr., Executive Officer, TGH. The officers were: Capt. Bette F. Alter, CO, WAC Medical Detachment, 2d Lt. Fannie White, Executive Officer, and 2d Lt Georgina Brown, Supply Officer. Congratulations!

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QM THROWS ANOTHER PARTY: The QM Detachment held another of its "blowouts" on Tuesday, Aug. 31, and it was a success, as usual. Beer, hot dogs, and music kept the proceedings lively.

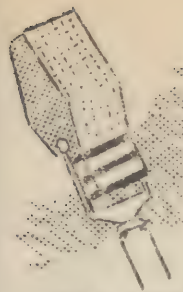
RAMBLINGS FROM THE RAMP: The rear half of Bks 1 is beginning to resemble dear "old" Bks 8, of those nearly forgotten days before the WACs arrived. Sgt. Fred White, Cpls. Ed Winkler, Mickey Marione, Don Poinier, and Walter Wetherhead, T/5 Sam Cohen, and the bird who's writing this all lived "on the edge of Tilton" at the same time last winter. Must be a family reunion or something. Bks 1's back end also has an assortment of other miscellaneous characters who make things lively once in a while--Moran, O'Grady, Schmidt, Blanks, Turley, Finegan (of Bagpipe fame), Crecca, Skaperdas, and his Honor Al Pels

Speaking of Pels, the boy was severely decorated the other morning when a group of his buddies presented him with a few local citations. Pels, needless to say, was overcome with emotion and had to lie down on the "Best Mess of the Week" to recover.



Something like a minor epidemic seems to have crept into the Detachment in the form of sawed-off haircuts. We noticed a number of officers who reverted to the cool-noggin cut and the thing seems to have caught on. "Cereal" Smith went to the barber and "dood it," followed solemnly by S/Sgt. Dan Troiani's Dispensary sidekick, Les Stewart. Len Gilliar and Ker Myers, of QM also succumbed lately. All of which means lighter heads for the Detachment and heavier hearts for the barbers.


The TGH orchestra put on a swell program of music for the patients the other night and really sounded A-1. The arrangements of several tunes, notably "Can't Get Out of This Mood" and "The Man I Love," were fine. More power to the fellas in the band who hold down regular jobs while playing for everything from retreat to Det. dances.



WOUNDED PATIENTS, NURSE FROM OVERSEAS FEATURED ON RADIO SHOW

by Pfc. Robert L. Geiger

The 139th consecutive edition of the now-famous all-soldier radio show, "This Is Fort Dix", originated and directed by Tom Slater, Director of Special Features and Sports for the Mutual Broadcasting System, was held at Tilton General Hospital on Sunday, August 22nd. The program featured the appearance of four soldier patients who were wounded in overseas theaters of action, and one Army nurse, stationed here at Tilton, who spent eight months in a combat area of North Africa and who was torpedoed by a U-Boat in the Mediterranean.



The wounded soldiers who appeared were: S/Sgt. Ralph Moran, Ward 5, wounded at Fondouk, Tunisia; Pfc. Leo Stechenberg, Ward 9, who was wounded during the battle of El Guettar; Sgt. Raymond DuPort, Ward 9, wounded in landing operations in the North African invasion; and Pvt. Peter Turkovich, Ward 5, who was also hurt at El Guettar. The nurse, 2d Lt. Helen Hinckley, now on duty in Ward 28, was aboard a ship which was torpedoed by a German submarine in the Mediterranean. While the vessel was listing sharply, she climbed down a rope ladder along the side of the ship. The lifeboat beneath her which was to take her away from the ship set off without her, leaving her hanging on the ladder for thirty minutes before another boat pulled up and took her off. Following that, they drifted for eight hours some 75 miles from land before a British destroyer came to the rescue. DuPort scored quite a hit with a story he told about an experience he had in Scotland. Being a negro, a Scot asked where he was from and where he had trained. He replied, "Louisiana, down South." The Scot looked him over and answered, "Aye, I thought so; I dinna think ye could ha' got so broon around here."

Other features of the program included interviews with: Pfc. Arthur Setbon, of the Medical Detachment, who was born near Tunis and who is very familiar with the territory in North Africa which the Allies captured from the Germans and Italians; T/4 Jack Schwartz, leader and arranger of the orchestra who was introduced for a short sketch; and two members of the WAC Detachment--Acting 1st Sgt. Marie B. Keppel, and T/4 Marianne Corcoran, of the EENT Clinic.

On the musical side of the program, numbers included "Dark Eyes," in a snappy arrangement by Pfc. Lou DePoto, "Dancing with You," an original waltz composed by Mrs. S. Jay Turnbull, "You'll Never Know", sung by S/Sgt. Don Conant of the Medical Detachment, and "Melancholy Baby," with the "Star Spangled Banner" winding up the show. Harry Gordon, on the alto sax, John Tenk on the trumpet, and Lou Del Monte on the accordin all handled solos. The other members of the orchestra are: Joe Rozof, bass, Murray Eder, drums, Tony Natale and Johnny Cookingham, trumpets, Stan Polikoff, Manny Koffler, and Lou De Poto, saxophones. Herman Tjaden is the librarian.

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Tom Slater, the genial maestro of "This Is Fort Dix," is a busier man than ever these days. Besides his duties as a departmental director at the Mutual Broadcasting System, he runs two other quiz shows, and commutes twice a week to Washington, D. C. where he conducts classes for the American Red Cross Overseas Training School. There, he lectures



(continued on next page)

trainees on the fine art of conducting recreational activities among and for soldiers, often with limited facilities. He also teaches m.c. (master of ceremonies) procedure, how to concoct quiz shows and audience participation programs, etc. This, together with his other duties as ambassador-at-large for Fort Dix, keeps Tom's days pretty well filled. Accompanying him on his Sunday visits to Fort Dix is Miss Irma Eleanor Blum, a personable young lady who, as Slater's personal assistant, handles a million and one necessary details for him with finesse. She has been with Slater for over a year now and helps him on most of his assignments in the Metropolitan area.



WOMEN OF THE ARMY

INTRODUCING THE WAC

GOLDA BLUMBERG: That dark quiet girl you've noticed sitting behind a typewriter in the Personnel Office is none other than T/5 Golda Blumberg. She is a recent addition to the Tilton WAC Medical Detachment, and a formal introduction is well in order.

Golda, who was born Gertrude, is a native of New York. In civil life she was a pharmaceutical laboratory assistant, secretary, and research worker. She is an ardent sportswoman, and is intensely interested in flying and already has twenty hours in the air to her credit. Her hobby is the theatre, from an acting point of view, and she has appeared in a few small productions. Golda is an interesting girl to talk to, but don't take my word for it, find out for yourself.

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DOROTHY MAY LAMPHORNE: Probably one of the most attractive girls in the WAC Medical Detachment is this artistic young lady who hails from Bristol, Connecticut.

She can be found daily in the Plans and Training Office and she is partly responsible for the posters found throughout Tilton. Her background consists of a business education, plus a cultivation of her artistic tendencies. Quite naturally, she followed the bent of Hartford Connecticut, and worked for an insurance company prior to her enlistment in the WAC.

J.3.

"DIRTY GERTIE'S" PEDIGREE REVEALED BY AUTHOR: Washington (CNS) The pedigree of "Dirty Gertie from Bizerte" has been disclosed by Pvt. William L. Russell, a patient in Walter Reid Hospital here. The words to the song about the gal who "hid a mousetrap in her skirty" were written, with the aid of a hangover, by Pvt. Russell one cold morning last November while he was at Camp Lee, Va. The masterpiece found its way to North Africa where Sgt. Paul Reif set it to music. Sgt. Reif wrote Pvt. Russell authorizing him to deal with music pub-

lishers in America for the two of them. The latter finally caught Russell at Camp Edwards, Mass. He's going to work on publishers as soon as he can get out of the hospital and get leave.

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SOLDIER MARRIES MONEY: Camp Van Dorn, Miss. (CNS) PFC Frank Vito is no gigolo, but he married Miss Audrey C. Money of Washington here anyway.

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"THE PERSONAL EQUATION"

(Editor's note: The following is an article from "The Soldier and His Uniform" which we are reprinting at the suggestion of Lt. E. A. Howard, Detachment Commander.)

The Army furnishes each one of the new soldiers with substantially the same clothing and accessory equipment. But there is still another factor, completely personal and individual—that is the man's desire to look like a soldier. To stimulate camp-wide interest in good grooming, many companies stage "Model Soldier contests."

At Camp Claiborne, La., officers selected Private William Anderson of Company A, 135th Infantry, for "model soldier" because, in addition to his other virtues, he always, even on maneuvers, looked as if he had just stepped from the proverbial bandbox.

Asked for his secret of success, Private Anderson explained that it was all very simple; he simply budgeted his busy day to allow him a few minutes in which to care for his clothes. He made his own extra alterations on his clothes; did his laundry in the company washing machine.



It is the old formula, good in civilian life as well as military life: needle and thread, electric iron, and elbow grease.

New clothes, newly designed, careful fittings, continued maintenance, adequate repair equipment, PLUS personality of the individual—all of these things contribute to the picture of today's enlisted man—That well-groomed young soldier, 1943 model.

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CARE OF CLOTHING:

From FM 21-100

"57. Always remember that your uniform is more than a mere suit of clothes that is worn to cover and protect your body. It is the symbol of the honor, the tradition, and the achievements of the Army. The civilian or soldier who is careless in his dress and appearance is probably careless in everything else. You owe it to your comrades, your organization, and your Army to be neat and careful in your appearance, for officers and men of other organizations will judge your company by the impression you make."

"58. By being careful of your uniform, you have the advantages over a careless soldier. Your clothing will last longer, you will be neater and better dressed, and you will make a better impression on your comrades and officers."

JAPS AND DRAFT BOARD ATTACK SEAMAN: New Orleans (CNS) — Charlie Burnett, a New Orleans marine engineer, was torpedoed by Germans and Japs and broke his leg when he fell into the hold of his ship. But more trouble was waiting for him when he returned home. He was arrested as a draft evader.

Burnett was cleared of the charge when an investigation uncovered the fact that his draft board had mislaid his record.



A.N.C.

2d Lt. Mary B.
Grierson, ANC.

On August 17, five of the nurses enjoyed a picnic and swimming party at Soldier's Island. Miss Carter, Miss Fearn, Miss Quirk, Miss Del Vecchio, and Miss MacGibbon all say the dieticians fixed suppers that were "delish," and Col. Hermann came along in time to give them a ride home.

Lt. Margaret Decker, who left Tilton a few months ago and now is stationed at the Army's Desert Training Center in California, was recently awarded the Soldier's Medal for her bravery in rescuing a soldier from drowning in the Colorado River.

Nurse: (in class on control of intestinal diseases) "On field marches of an hour or so, I've seen a white powder used in the latrine trenches. I wonder if you know what it is?"

Major Solomon: "That's a lye."

Nurse: (Packing to leave for foreign service) "Now all I have to do is to shampoo my hair, do my nails, finish my mending, then pack my remains."

Lt. Mary McColm is flashing a big diamond these days. Mary says the wedding bells will ring for her and Frank sometime in October..

We want to welcome the following girls who have joined the ranks of the ANC at Tilton:

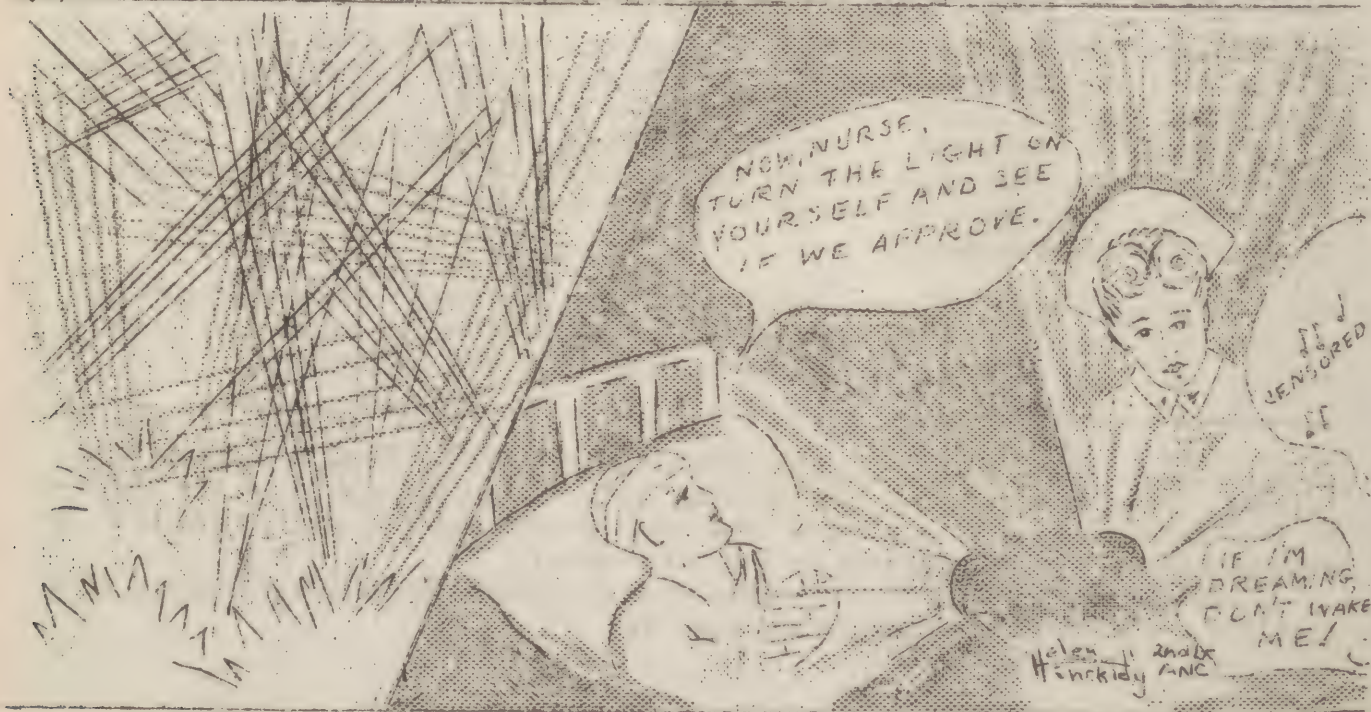
Lt. Dorothy A. Faaen, Norwichton, Conn. Lt. Jessie E. Watt, Oaklyn, N.Y.
Lt. Katherine E. Knapp, Mt. Vernon, N.Y. Lt. Beverly I. Briese, Holstein, Ia.
Lt. Dorothy V. Carter, Tuxedo Park, N.Y.

We asked some of the girls what they would remember longest about their foreign service. Q. What will you remember longest about your overseas service?

Miss Helen Hinckley says: "I shall always remember the courage and humor of Uncle Sam's "G.I. Joes." And she drew this picture for us.

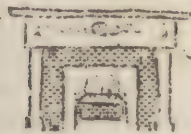
(L) OUTSIDE: Thunder, lightning, falling bombs--our ack-ack guns, tracer bullets.

(R) INSIDE: Checking with dim flashlight casualties brought in blacked-out ward.



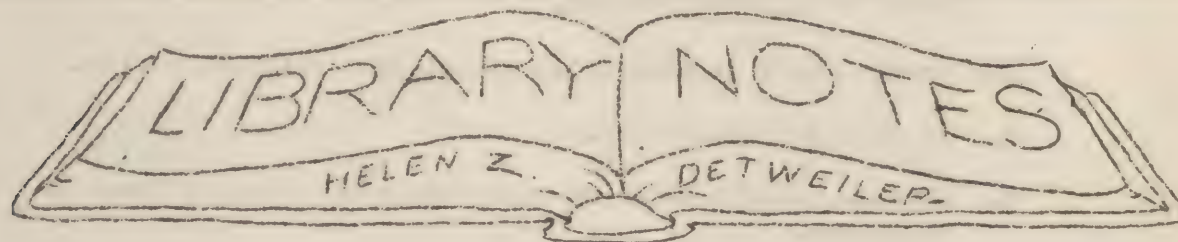
A.N.C. Continued:

Lt. Ann H. Busko says: "I will always remember my first twenty-four hours on English soil the most vividly. We disembarked in the very early morning. I learned how black an English blackout can be. We were helped into English Army trucks and trains and driven to our new homes, which were very cold upon our arrival. Next day I had my first experience with an English fireplace, which I learned to enjoy and love a great deal. It wasn't long before we had our rooms cozy and comfortable. I missed my room and fireplace so very much after leaving England."



Lt. Yvonne E. Humphrey says: "The picture that comes most vividly to my mind is, of us toiling up Coronary Hill (our pet name) to the Mess. It was in the village park. Mostly bare ground and gnarled trees. (I never saw any other kind in North Africa). A few flowers were trying to bloom. "

Other impressions: "Rain most of the time and a downpour at mealtime. We stood in line in mud of a treacherous variety, both viscous and slippery; mess kits open in one hand and canteen cups in the other. The girls in G.I. raincoats which apparently came in three sizes--large, larger, and largest! Most of them ankle length at least. With our food, we retreated to the stone wall and improvised tables or to boxes where we ate placidly. A Sunday School picnic overseas. Later, we had tents and then graduated to Meissen huts with tables, benches, and gray enamelled dishes. But none of us will ever forget those first few weeks.



GOOD NEWS!!---NEW BOOKS!!

FICTION

Allen-----The Forest and the Fort
Brinig----Gambler Takes A Wife
Bristow---Handsome Road
Caldwell--Georgia Boy
Douglas---The Robe
Fast-----Citizen Tom Paine
Forbes----Mama's Bank Account
Forester--The Ship
Gruen-----Moonset
Herbert---Capricornia
Hilton----Story of Dr. Wassell
Liswell---Suds in Your Eyes
Lewis-----Gideon Planish
MacDonald-Rebel Ranger
Matchat---Tavern in the Town
Mills-----The Choice
Raine-----Hell and High Water

NON-FICTION

Benchley-----Benchley Beside Himself
Curie-----Journey Among Warriors
Dew-----Prisoner of the Haps
Saunders-----Combined Operations
Hugard-----Modern Magic Manual
Lawson-----30 Seconds Over Tokyo
 Prefaces to Peace
Opdyke-----Harper's English Grammar
Hynd-----Passport to Treason
Stefansson---Here is Alaska
Tunis-----Sport for the Fun of It.
Whitaker-----We Cannot Escape History
White-----Queens Die Proudly

Reserves are accepted for any of these titles. Come in now and enjoy these new books.

Civilians "IDEAS FOR VICTORY" CAN BRING YOU CASH AWARDS

Civilian employees of the War Department have been asked to contribute suggestions or ideas which will increase the efficiency of the Department. Suggestions should be pointed toward time-saving and labor saving methods, and the conservation of materials. The best "Ideas for Victory" suggestions will be awarded with cash prizes ranging from \$5.00 to \$250.00. Any civilian employee of the departmental or field service, provided he or she was an employee at the time the suggestion was submitted is eligible for these awards. The amount of the award will depend on the Local Suggestion Committee's evaluation of the worth of the suggestion. An additional award may be paid by the War Department Board on civilian awards in Washington for suggestions of unusual merit referred to it.

Included in the suggestion must be a specific statement outlining the method by which the improvement is to be effected. It can refer to a process, a procedure, a machine, or a piece of equipment. Full details should be given and a sketch should be included where necessary to convey the idea completely. Awards will be based on one or more of the following suggestions:

1. Conservation of manpower, material, space and time.
2. Elimination of unnecessary procedures or records, or improvement of existing methods.
3. Improvements of conditions affecting safety and health.
4. Increased productivity.
5. Elimination of excess or improvement of existing tools or equipment.
6. Improvement of quality.
7. Invention of a mechanical device which, when adopted, proves to be of value.
8. Conservation of critical material previously scrapped.

Awards will only be paid for suggestions put in use, but not before. Suggestions become the property of the government and any patents or copyrights involved must be assigned to it. There is no limit to the number of awards to any individual for different suggestions adopted.

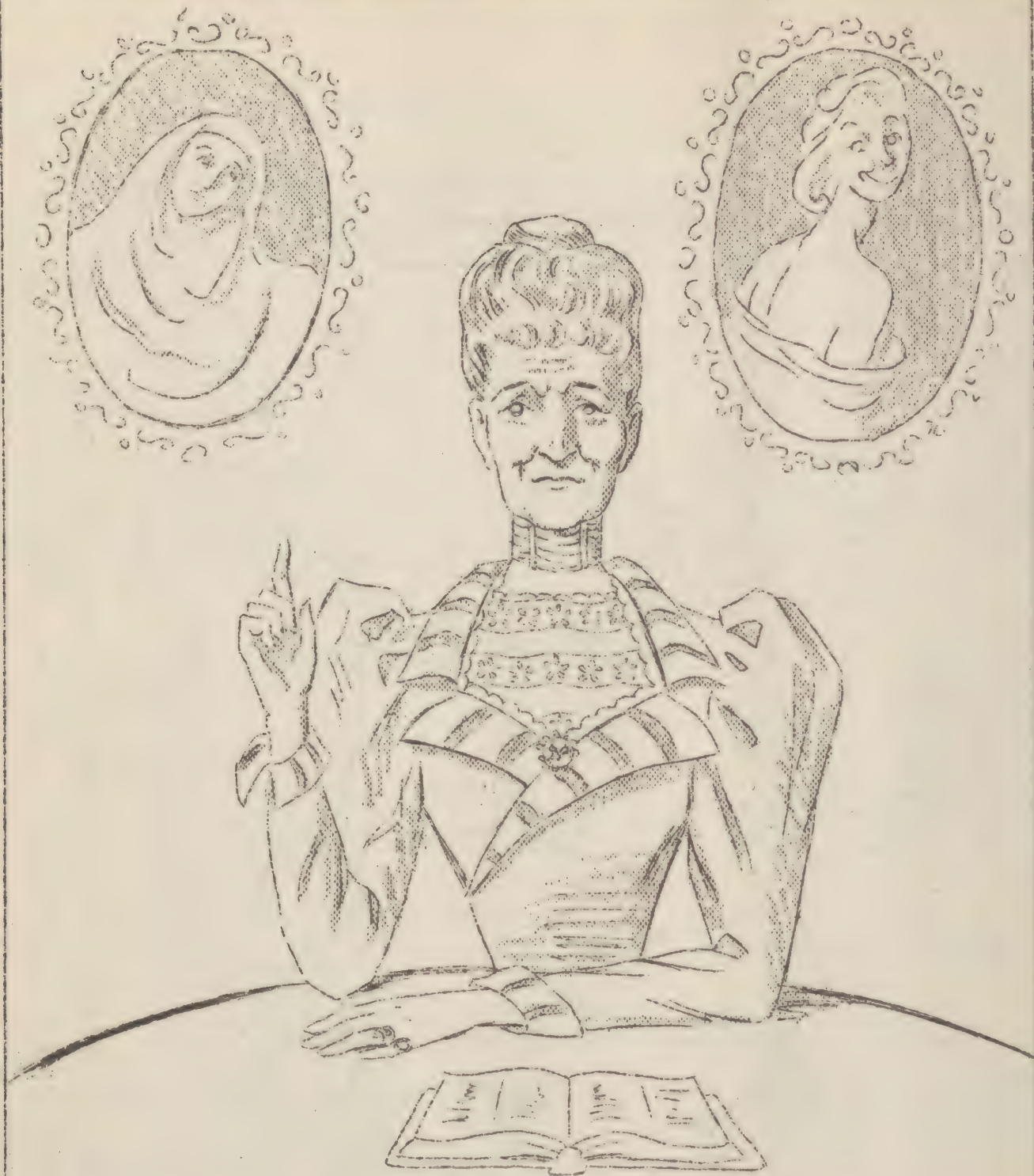
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The civilian personnel of TGH are asked to co-operate in this campaign for suggestions. This is a good opportunity for original suggestions and should prove profitable to both the individual and the War Department. Your written suggestions and ideas should be submitted to Miss Katherine M. Ryan, Chief Clerk, Civilian Personnel.



Savage

HE CRIED WOLF ONCE TOO OFTEN, SO I HAD
CAPTAIN CONLEY DO A JOB ON HIM.



AUNT MATILDA SAYS, "THERE ARE THE
PURE IN HEART AND THE SEWER IN HEART,
AND THE PURE ARE FEWER THAN THE SEWER.

Black & Selvage



SPORT SLANTS

S/SGT. JOHN H. FRAME, JR.



The Fort Dix Softball League has finished and I am sorry to say we did not make such a good showing, Tilton winning only 3 games and losing 4. But our boys really tried and they deserve a lot of credit. At this time, I wish to thank all the players for their cooperation at these games. Also, the rooters that attended and the boys of the Detachment Mess for the cold drinks at the games.

On Friday evening, August 20, we played the boys of the Detachment Mess. It was a very enjoyable game for all concerned. A laugh a minute. To start off, they all marched out on the field with clean white uniforms, with their hats flattened like pancakes. It was very funny all the way through, with Mavrie catching and Sgt. Seccurro pitching. They sure kept the crowd laughing. The score was 19 to 8 in favor of the Detachment team. The cooks and bakers did very well for their first game of ball this season. We are now looking forward to another game with the "hash slingers." So watch the bulletin board for the announcement and come out and have some real fun.

Tuesday, August 24, the Quartermaster Unit of this hospital defeated us by a score of 7 to 5. It was a nip and tuck game in the late innings. QM had a good second inning when they knocked 6 runs across the plate. First Sgt. Luszigan of the QM played a wonderful game in left field. Also "Pud" Niemczyk, their catcher, and S/Sgt. Cietta at third base. It was a very cleanly played and interesting game.

Beginning the week of September 6 we are starting ping-pong matches within the detachment. Any players that would like to enter these matches should sign up at Detachment Supply.

At this time we are also looking forward to a Dart Tournament. So, come on fellows and get together for some real clean fun in our Dayrooms. There will also be a Checkers Tournament started that week. Turn in your names now. Don't hesitate to come over to the Detachment Supply Room at any time and talk to me about any of the above sports, or anything you have in mind regarding sports -- suggestions, plans, etc.

CHINESE POEM

Nice night
In June
Stars shine
Big moon
In park
With girl
In clinch
Me say
Me love
She coo
Like dove

Me smart
Me fast
Never let
Chance pass
Get hitched
Me say
O. K.
Wedding bell
Ring!!
Honey moon
Everything

Settle down
Happy man.
Another night
In June
Stars shine
Big moon
Ain't happy
No more
Carry baby
Walk floor
Wife mad

She fuss
Me mad
Me cuss
Life one
Big spat
Nagging wife
Bawling brat
Me realize
At last
Me too
Damn fast.



WHISPERS

Sgt. Eddie Judge

The "Friday the 13th Jinx" that puts a hex on anything and anyone just didn't click in August...On that day James Melton, singing star of stage screen and radio, and Genevieve Rowe, of the Metropolitan Opera, entertained a capacity house in the Patients' Recreation Hall for one hour and twenty minutes...Both artists had to "leg off" from the vociferous applause of the audience for more encores in order to make a train back to New York.....



Tom Long is the proud father of a baby girl, 5lbs. 4 oz., name Brenda Carolyn...Father is doing as well as can be expected...

Beginning-of-the-end Department...Austen LaRue, punctual as clock work, met a certain WAC after every meal and sedately escorted her down the road to "No Man's Land"--the ramp in front of the WAC Barracks--(Could her first name be Alice?)Now that Austen has left us, the Post Office can expect a rush of mail any day now.

That gleam in Pvt. Helen LoBello's eyes is for a certain Lt. in the Merchant Marine Corps.....Wonder how this twist on "East never meeting West" came about???

Willard Sauter, our new "artiste", has paintings hung in an exhibition at the Buffalo School of Art...Incidentally Will is right in his element doing those posters for the Plans and Training Office.....

Our Top Kick, Michael McCarroll, is so puffed with pride these days that his chest is 'way out to here'....Mike's son has been accepted as an Air Cadet in the Army, and is already in training.....

Add pictures no artist could paint...The WAC Detachment at Reveille..... Sans make-up, sans souci, sans gêne, and sans peur et sans reproche....N'est-ce pas?.....

Since making his debut on the "This Is Fort Dix" program Jack Schwartzer has received two fan letters...Both from girl friends in the hectic days "B. I." (before induction), when Jack was rowing around the country with dance bands.....

The boys in Barracks 1 were a wee bit skeptical about Mickey Marione's rapt attention to all Frank Sinatra records and broadcasts.....Sorta wondered if Mickey could be called the "swooning type"...All is clear now, though....Mickey has known Sinatra a good many years, and is just rejoicing in his success and rooting for him all the way.....

WHISPERS.....
(continued)

Maybe the Inspecting Officer tried to test Al Pels bed by bouncing a quarter on it.....We really don't know the reason.....
But Al should make the Honor Scroll on the Bulletin Board as the "Best Mess of the Week".....

BOKAYS AND BRIKBATZ FROM THE DETACHMENT DANCE:

Our Detachment Dance on August 26th was a huge success. The Detachment Day Room seemed to give the affair a more "intimate" touch, and everyone was unanimous in their verdict of a "Swell time!".....

The Tilton Orchestra was at its best....That's nothing unusual for this fine group of musicians, but a low bow of thanks to them for their zealous work in making these dances such a success.....



How about that meal?.....Thanks again to the Mess Hall staff for their efforts.....
and thanks to the members of the WAC Detachment who volunteered for K. P.....

That couple wasn't doing an exhibition Rhumba, were they?.....
The couple being Pvt. Helen LoBello and Tom Bender.....Nice goin', folks.....

Pfc. Dorothy Manthorne has had a yen for lobster for so long that she was in seventh heaven when the Mess Hall opened for the midnight shack.....
Dot leaves on furlough soon, and we'll take a guess that she won't be far from the seashore.

Lou DePoto took time out from playing his sax to have a few dances.....

That was Matt Moran booking all the dances in advance....Who can blame you, Matt??.....

John Frame insisted that the orchestra play "Take Me Out To The Ball Game"
For the Tilton Softball team.....Wonder why?.....

The word for a description of Al Ciaburri was "Beaming"...Al looked like the cat who swallowed the mouse.....Especially when he had a different partner for every dance.....And didn't miss one!

DONATE YOUR BLOOD NOW!!!



THE WAC ROUND-UP

T/5 Jerry English



War is an extremist's setting for a series of un-natural sequences, for example, the interesting story recently attached to T/5 Theresa LeBlanc. Theresa is a native of Louisiana, and to hear her speak is to hear a true French accent, typical of the Louisiana Creole country. Recently she was called to the Information Desk, and when she arrived, her brother, also in the Army, was standing there. It marked their first sight of each other in two years, and it overwhelmed her to tears when he said he was stationed at Fort Dix. It is rare and wonderful in war-time for a brother and sister to be stationed at the same place when they are 1,400 miles from home.

Seeing WACs standing Reveille is something really new to the men of Tilton.

Lieutenant Georgina Brown is a recent addition to the Commissioned Officers of the WAC Medical Detachment. Lt. Brown is a graduate pharmacist, but will not serve in a pharmaceutical capacity. She is now Company Supply Officer.

Everyone was very sorry to learn that Rosa Savadra is ill. We miss having her in the barracks, that refreshing California atmosphere is lacking.

When Captain Julie Kirby visited with us in the barracks, we were all too enthralled with her absolute and unaffected self to express just how pleased we really were. Her series of lectures, which turned out to be open forums, were most enlightening. More interesting than the subject matter covered, was the presentation. As Public Relations Officer, she declined much publicity, but the Tilton WACs were pleased with the opportunity to get to know her as we did, publicized or not.

Recently the New York Times carried a story on 18 WACs who have been appointed to the rank of Major. Included in the 18 was Elizabeth C. Strayhorn, of Nashville, Tenn. Major Strayhorn served at the Fifth WAC Training Center in Ruston, Louisiana, as Director of the Training Center, when she was still a Captain.

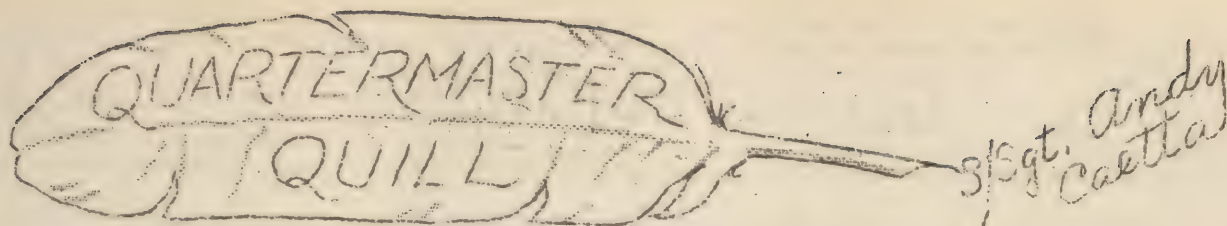
Acting First Sergeant Marie B. Keppel, and Sgt. Marianne B. Corcoran did the WAC "right-proud" when they appeared on the Tom Clater, "This Is Fort Dix" show on Sunday, August 22nd, over WOR.

According to a recent order, members of the WAC who joined the Army will be issued Service Ribbons. It is also interesting to note that members of the WAC are eligible for National Service Life Insurance policies, and that one may be granted them without another physical examination if drawn within 119 days of the physical examination given before enlistment into the Women's Army Corps.

T/5 Louise Cannady received a gift from the patients on the ward in which she works. It is a beautiful identification bracelet, and was accompanied by a sweet and refreshing card.

An interesting sight took place the other night in front of barracks 6, 7, and 8.

The girls pulled weeds, and attempted to dress up the lawn. A large cheering section was present to watch the feat, which was accomplished under the supervision of Act. 1st Sgt. Marie B. Keppel. Who's idea was that, anyway???



Just before we handed this column in, three of the QM Detachment's Non-Coms left, and we were all sorry to see them go. T/Sgt. Gerard Lusignan, Acting 1st Sgt. and Chief Clerk in the QM Office; T/4 Austin La Rue, Company Clerk, and Cpl. James Williamson, mechanic and driver of the Metropolitan ambulances, were the three men who left and we all wish them good luck in their new venture. Sgt. Lusignan, a regular Army man of nine years' service, La Rue and Williamson were all Tilton veterans and leave many friends here.

Alumni News: Lt. Herb Rosenfeld, one of our original QM members and founder of the QM column, recently paid the Detachment a short visit. Herb scarcely recognized the place when he arrived. (We can't understand why!) He's being kept fairly busy out in the wilds of Idaho; he holds sixteen--count 'em---sixteen jobs! However, he really seems to thrive on it, judging from his appearance. Herb was in on emergency leave because of his mother's illness. We're all hoping Herb will have good news of her condition before he returns to his duties.

Singing Fred Marshall, our old happy-go-lucky canary wrote in recently from Aberdeen Proving Grounds, no less. He's on temporary duty there for some Ordnance Course and doing mighty well too. He pulled down the highest grade in the class on the last exam. But that's only in keeping with Fred's usual style, keep it up, Fred!

Bubbling Vince Berardi, another of our thrushes, (remember "Tangerine") is now a staff sergeant in Mississippi. Yep! Atta Boy, Vince!

The Utica boys have been writing pretty regularly ever since they left. They're bragging that their Tilton QM training has really come in handy. When they arrive at their new post, the men they found there were mostly recruits just out of a Training Center and their Tilton experience really helped to straighten things out. Gulkis and Worrell are driving ton-ton trailers! How about that???

Requests for furloughs have arrived from Young, Haines and Guzowski down at the QM Non-Com School, so we gather they'll soon be returning to----to, well, they'll soon be finished with the course. A lot of fellows will be glad to welcome Young back!

(A word of explanation: We may seem to have devoted too much space to the fellows who are gone. Well, we think it is justified. That's where most of the outfit is -----see the word underlined)

Boy, was that new Reveille set-up a big disappointment! The QM has been standing Reveille all along and we've always had a half hour or so of drill or calisthenics in addition. Well, announcement of the new procedure gave birth to hopes that the drilling and calisthenics would go by the boards. But cruel fate proved otherwise. Come the first day of the new set-up---and Sgt. Lusignan drilled the outfit anyway. All right fellows, you can close your mouths now!

Why does everyone pick on poor little Dietz? If Niemczyk isn't sprawled over him, then Pepe, Bruno, Ingram, or McClay is pounding him. Is it a plot?

We're wondering if Sgt. Vickery has recovered from that three-day pass??? Guess that civilian food is really low in grade, eh C. B.? Have you fellows noticed that Cohen-Klejst duo? What goes? Beware, Stanley, 'ole boy!



G.I. SIDELIGHTS — —



GI RESCUES HEN FRUIT FROM NO MAN'S LAND: Sicily (CNS) Sgt. Edmund Bastein of Brooklyn was sitting in a fox hole when he spied a basket of eggs way out in the middle of no-man's land. He crawled from cover to cover to within arms-reach of them.

As he put out his hand for the prize, a sniper's bullet whizzed by his elbow. So, he spent the next forty-five minutes trying to outguess the sniper. He finally succeeded, picked up the eggs and brought them back to his company. Tasted good, too.

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ELECTRO-MAGNET REMOVES BOMB SPLINTERS FROM EYE: North Africa (CNS) The British Royal Engineers have devised a tiny electro-magnet which will remove splinters from a man's eye. The first magnet was constructed in three hours during the heat of battle from odds and ends from a junk pile.

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GIs EXPECT HEDY LAMARR BUT ONLY GET SEC..STIMSON: Washington (CNS) War Secretary Henry L. Stimson disappointed a lot of GIs during his recent tour of the battle fronts abroad. He told a press conference that "when I dismounted from my airplane in Newfoundland, I saw a number of young second lieutenants on the field whose faces fell. Later I found out that they had been told that Hedy Lamarr was coming.



* * *

SGT. YORK'S KIN JOINS NAVY: Knoxville, Tenn. (CNS) Silas York, 47-year-old World War I veteran and cousin of Sgt. Alvin C. York, has enlisted in the Navy.

CO-PILOT FLIES WITH ONE HAND: England (CNS) Flying Officer John Morden flew his Flying Fortress home the other day with one hand after its pilot was killed and its fuselage riddled by machine gun fire.

Morden said that the ship was attacked by Focke-Wulfs two hours from their target. The Pilot was killed but Morden held off the controls with one hand and flew the plane with the other. The mission completed, he then flew home.

* * *

TOO BIG FOR THE ARMY, SOLDIER GETS DISCHARGE: Buchanan, N.Y. (CNS) William A. Sackel, Jr., who squeezed his six foot, ten inch frame into a set of ODS only after a desperate struggle last summer, is back home again - a civilian. Sackel talked his way into the army although he stands four inches oversize, but when he applied for transfer to the air-borne artillery he was re-examined and given a discharge. He's going back to work in a nearby distilling plant.

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SPORT SLANTS: (CNS) First Baseman Buddy Hassett and Shortstop Johnny Pesky both are out hitting Ted Williams on the North Carolina Naval Pre-flight baseball team. The Cloudbusters, who have one of the strongest clubs in the service, recently trimmed a team of New York Yankees and Cleveland Indians, managed by Babe Ruth.

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U. S. SOLDIER MEETS GRANDDAD IN SICILY: Sicily (CNS) Pvt. Tony Calato of San Francisco was sleeping in the brick courtyard of a police station in Palermo when a guard woke him up. "There's an old Sicilian outside," said the guard. "He wants to see you." Tony went outside and started to hug the old man he found waiting there. It was his grandfather.

-- Church Call --

"In the beginning God" (Genesis 1:1). These first four words of the Holy Bible are an adequate explanation of all the majesty, all the glory and all the harmony of the heavens and the earth. The thoughtful scientist had relied heavily upon these words and they reveal the story of human progress and achievement.

Thus, we find the chemist in his laboratory, the inventor in his workshop, the scientist in his experiment station, the mechanic at his work bench, and the farmer in his field, seeking to obey natural laws, which means, of course, they cooperate with God. By working with Him and obeying natural law, they come to know how God has planned for things to be done and they are successful.

By the same token, we should have the same obedience and cooperation in morals as in mechanics, in salvation as in science.

When David gave God first place in his life, he received strength so that he was more than a match for a lion, a bear, and a giant, and wrote the 23rd Psalm. But, in one of his weak moments, when he gave himself first place, he went down to defeat, disgrace and shame and this resulted in his writing the heartbreaking 51st Psalm.

Let us therefore seek to be as true to God in the realm of spiritual law as we are in the realm of natural law.

The Chapel is always open for prayer and meditation and a cordial invitation is extended to all services.

Chaplain George D. Lessley

SCHEDULE OF DIVINE SERVICES - TILTON CHAPEL

CATHOLIC

Sunday Holy Mass 6:00 and 9:00 A.M.
Weekday Morning Mass 7:00 A.M.
Confession, Saturday 4:30 and 7:30 P.M.
Confession, Daily 4:30 P.M.
Confession and Communion in the wards for bed patients any time on request.

Lt. Col. J. J. A. Troy, Chaplain

PROTESTANT

Sunday, Divine Worship 10:00 A.M.
Thursday, Evening Song Service 7:45 P.M.

Capt. G. D. Lessley, Chaplain

JEWISH

Friday, Worship Service 5:45 P.M.

Rabbi Louis Partis

What's Your Answer?

Sgt. Mac Konner

QUESTION: After the war, where would you want to meet your buddies for a reunion?

T/4G Ben Bornstein: Being a native of New York, a good place would be The Astor Lobby, -Christmas following peace.

T/4G Dave Roth: Essex House or Hotel Douglas in Newark on the 1st Anniversary of the war.

Pfc Matthew Moran: In the Bronx Zoo looking at Schickelgrubber and the other monkeys six months after the war.

S/Sgt. Dan Troiani: I would like to meet the boys at a nice secluded spot far from civilization's antics!

1st Sgt. McCarroll: A reunion at Tilton the Government will furnish us the barracks, mess hall, etc. Early date as possible.

Pfc Stanley Polikoff: I would like to meet some of my bud'ies at Baloney John's, only its new location would be Times Square.

T/4G Paul Pearlmutter: In a victory parade down 5th Avenue and then finish up at Dempsey's Bar.

Pfc Joe Rozof: To have a reunion at Tilton General Hospital in the "Barn".

Pfc Sidney Feldman: At the Bellevue Stratford, July 4th, after peace is declared.

Pfc Louis DePoto: Anyplace, anywhere just as long as I can see them all after this mess is over.

Sgt. Bob Seccurro: The reunion will be sunny Virginia for me, and my wife, and my son.

M/Sgt. William R. Lavery: July 4th following Armistice, at the Walton Roof, Philadelphia. Celebrate with a bang!

WAC Sgt. Marianne B. Corcoran: A reunion, held just any place. Just so long as there is space enough for everyone, a clear sky, clean water and an abundance of peace. Brown's Mills, I guess.

WAC Pfc Helen Hays: Being a native of the west coast I would meet my buddies half way, at Chicago, in the famous Stevens Hotel, now an Army Hotel, November 11, 1943.

WAC Pfc Irene M. Seymour: Under the shade of an ole' apple tree in the heart of the city of Cleveland, Ohio.

S/Sgt. Vincent Bowden: The lobby of the Pennsylvania Hotel, the first New Year's Eve after the war.

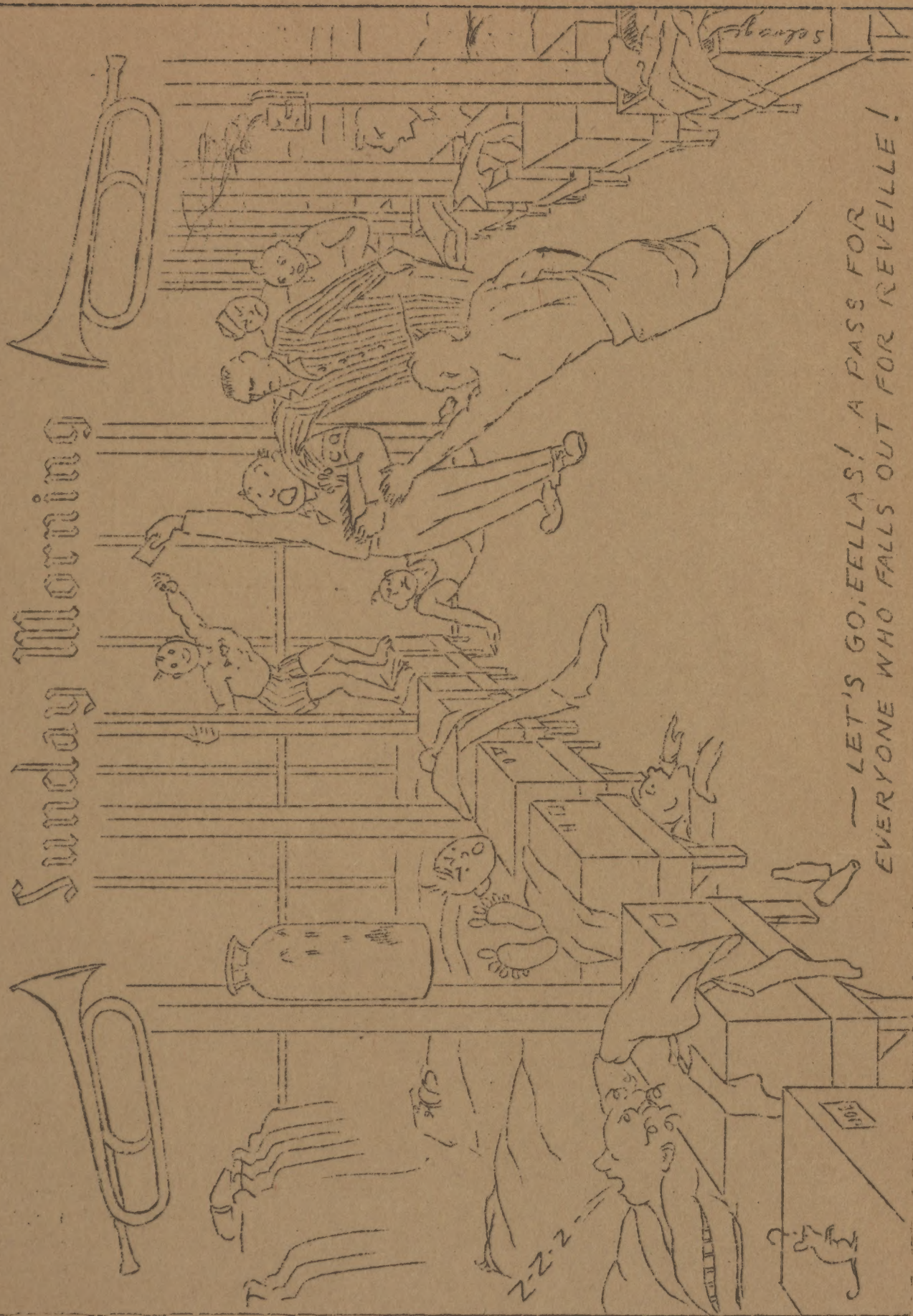
T/3 Harold Perlmutter: The best and most convenient place would be Madison Square Garden, New York, where baloney and fists can fly. Date: 6 months after the war and the real fighting is done.

T/3 Volkert Wiersma: "Unter den Linden", in Berlin, and we'll all drink beer.

T/4G Martin Zlotnick: The place every Tilton Alumni Soldier would like to come for a reunion would be good old Tilton on Decoration Day, after peace is declared.

S/Sgt. John Frame, Jr.: Reunion did you say? It will be a reunion when everybody gets back to their families, but Tilton would be the best place, one year after peace is declared.

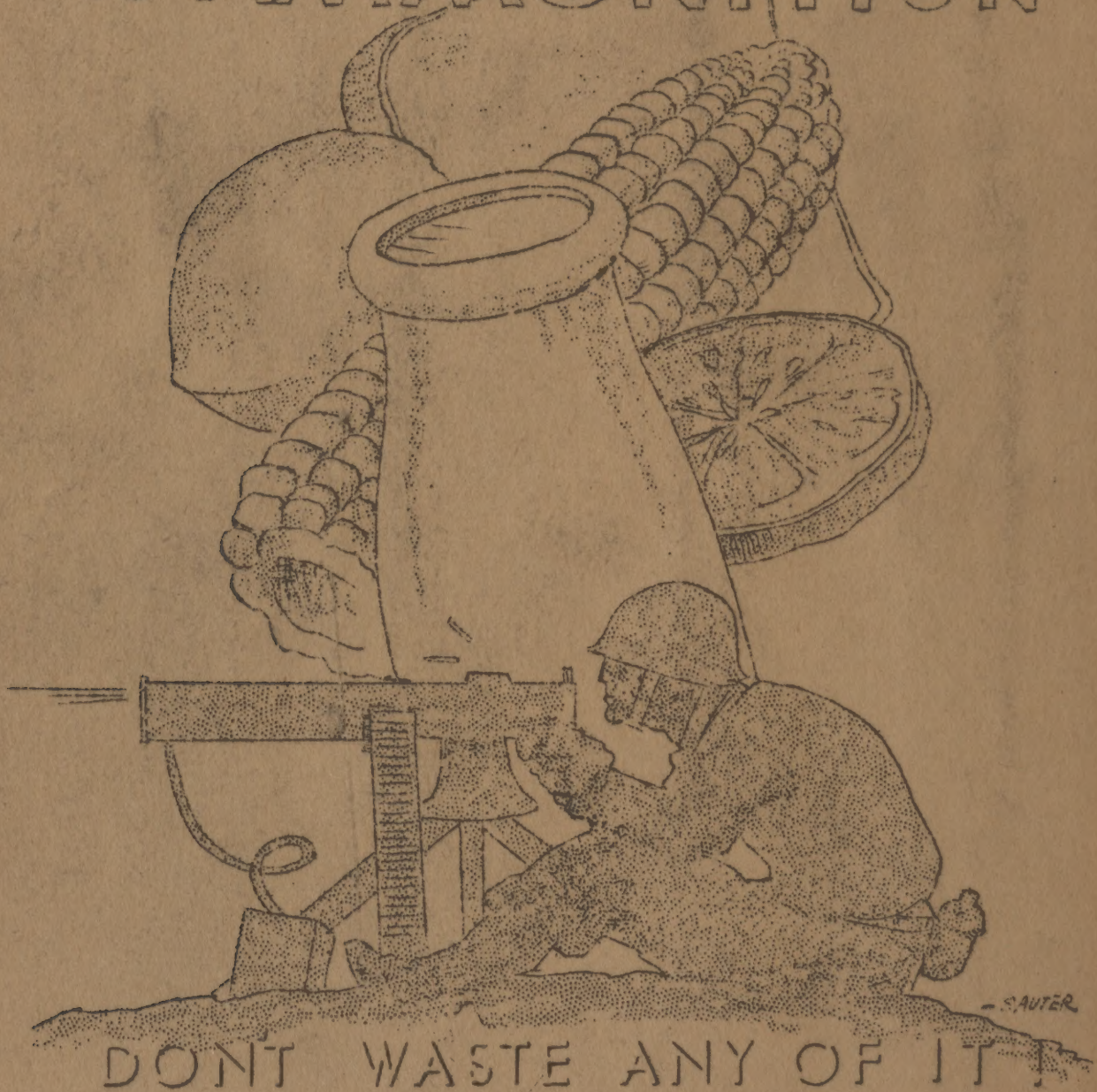
Sunday Morning



— LET'S GO, EELLAS! A PASS FOR
EVERYONE WHO FALLS OUT FOR REVEILLE!

FOOD

is AMMUNITION



- SAUTER

DONT WASTE ANY OF IT